

Mrs. B. Arnold

# MODERN

## COMICS

NOVEMBER  
No. 91

10¢

**BLACKHAWK**

stamps out the  
scourge of the  
**SCORPION!**







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



*-Hi Fellows! The NEW*

# LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



SEE THE NEW  
DIESEL LOCOS-  
and the marvelous  
DIESEL SWITCHER

Boy!—I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

See LIONEL Trains at  
your dealers. Prices as  
low as \$15.95 a set.

WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!

# LIONEL TRAINS

The Lionel Corporation  
15 East 26th Street  
Depot B, L. N. Y. City

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,  
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# BLACKHAWK

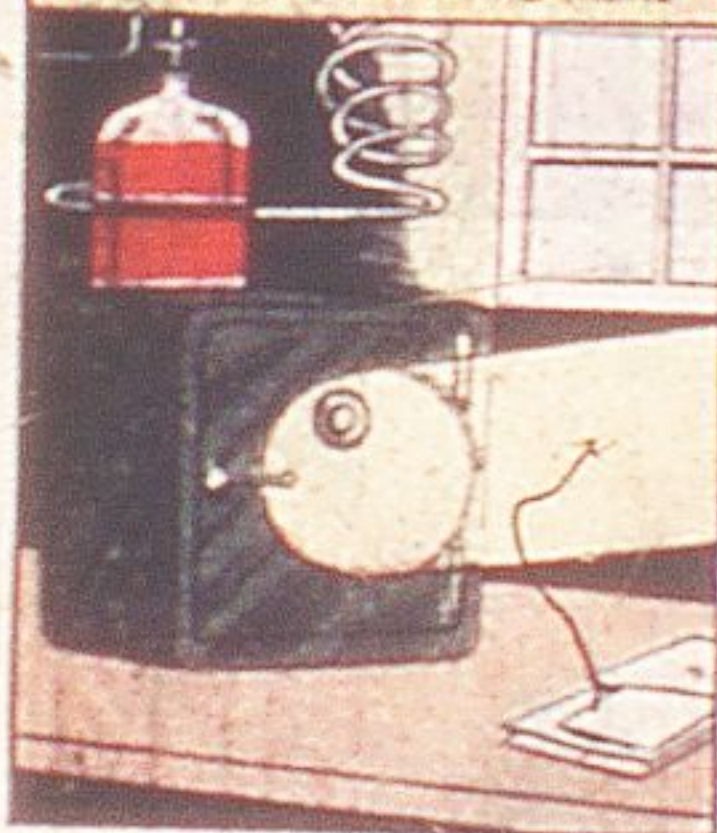


NO DEADLIER WEAPON EVER EXISTED—FOR IT STRUCK AT THE METAL HEART OF MODERN CIVILIZATION! TALL SKYSCRAPERS TOPPLED INTO RUIN! EVERY DEVICE OF WAR WAS HELPLESS AGAINST ITS WITHERING BLAST!

THE BLACKHAWKS, VALIANT SKY KNIGHTS, RIDE INTO AN INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE AND CHALLENGE UNSPEAKABLE DOOM, WHEN THEY PIT THEIR UNPARALLELED FIGHTING ABILITY AGAINST— THE MENACE OF THE SCORPION!



IT WAS A SIMPLE STEEL SAFE THAT CONTAINED NOTHING UNUSUAL! IT RESTED ON A LABORATORY TABLE AND ONE MOMENT IT WAS THERE—

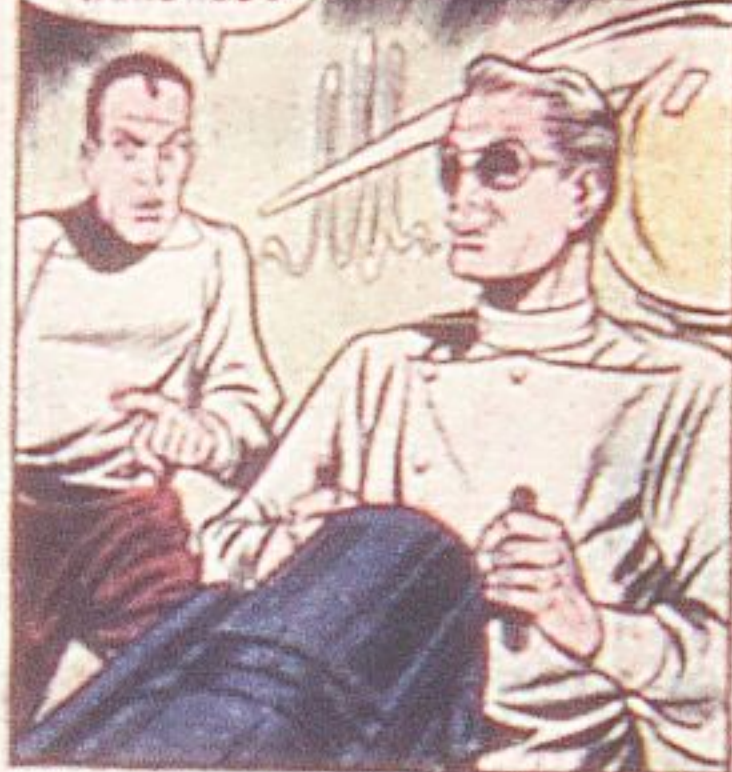


...AND THE NEXT MOMENT IT DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!



PROFESSOR JOHANSEN! THE INSTANT YOUR RAY TOUCHED THE SAFE, IT VANISHED!

I KNOW! THIS IS MY GREATEST TRIUMPH!



AND YET, IT FRIGHTENS ME! THINK OF THE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTIVE POTENTIALITY OF SUCH A MACHINE! NEITHER OF US MUST REVEAL MY DISCOVERY, GREGORY! NOT FOR A WHILE—



JOHANSEN IS A FOOL! I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WILL PAY A FORTUNE FOR SUCH INFORMATION!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, IN PROFESSOR JOHANSEN'S LABORATORY—

I'VE DECIDED NOT TO TELL THE WORLD ABOUT MY INVENTION! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! WE MUST KEEP OUR SECRET, AND DISMANTLE THIS INFERNAL MACHINE!

I REGRET THAT I CANNOT ACCEPT YOUR DECISION, PROFESSOR!



I KNOW YOU! YOU— YOU'RE THE MAN THEY CALL THE SCORPION! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'VE COME FOR YOUR METAL DESTROYER! I'VE HEARD SUCH INTERESTING REPORTS ABOUT IT! YOU NEEDN'T FEAR THAT I WILL REVEAL YOUR SECRET, PROFESSOR! PROVE IT, SARGO!



IN FACT, I WON'T EVEN SHARE IT WITH YOU!

WHA—?



I'M GREGORY! I TOLD YOUR MAN ABOUT THE METAL DESTROYER! I HELPED JOHANSEN WORK ON IT! THEY TOLD ME YOU WOULD REWARD ME!

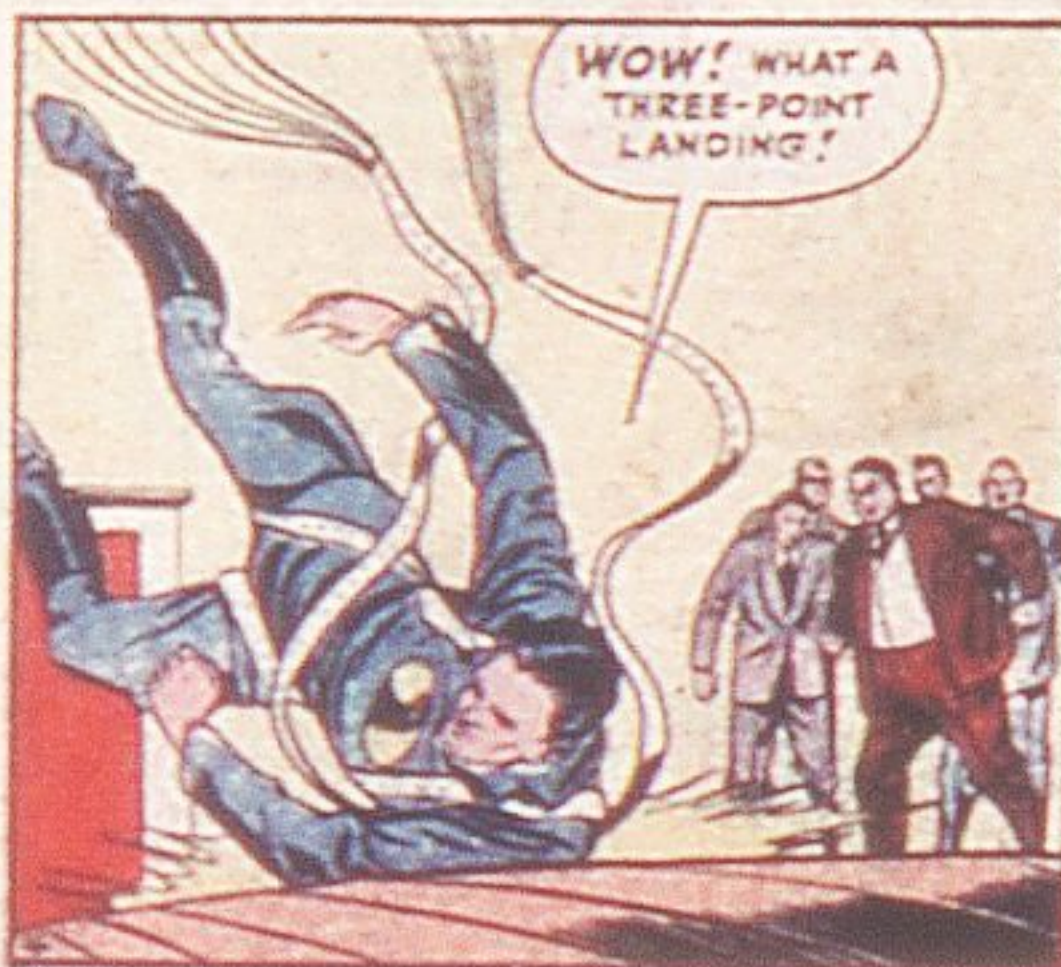
AND I SHALL! TAKE THIS!











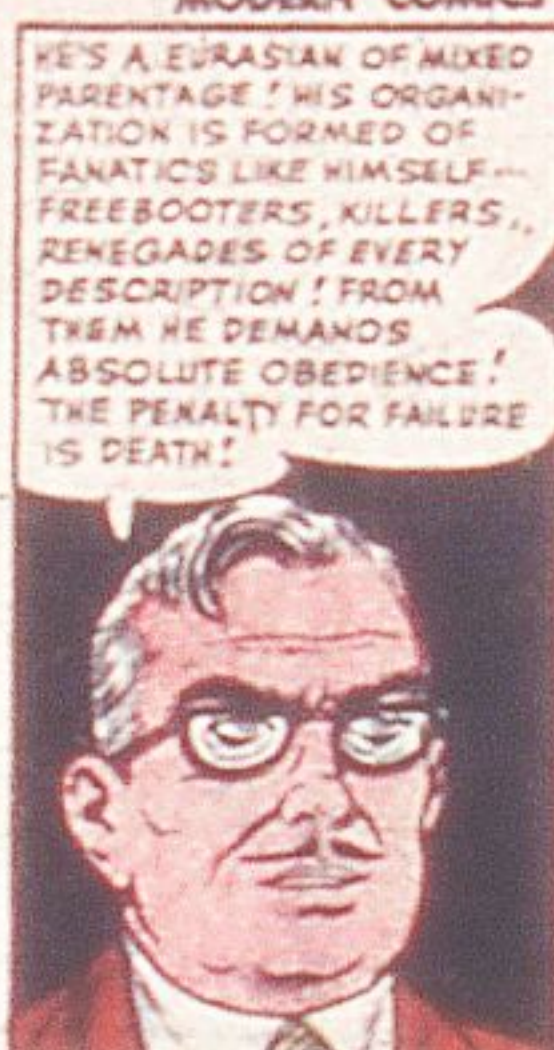




LATER... IN A GOVERNMENT OFFICE...























IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, THE SCORPION'S REIGN OF TERROR RISES TO A VIOLENT CLIMAX!



*And* SUSPICION RAISES ITS HEAD IN INTERNATIONAL ASSEMBLIES

MY GOVERNMENT DOES NOT ACCEPT THE EXPLANATION THAT THESE ATTACKS UPON US ARE THE WORK OF AN INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL! NO SINGLE MAN IS CAPABLE OF SUCH AN ONSLAUGHT! WE BELIEVE HE IS FINANCED AND SUPPORTED BY CERTAIN UNFRIENDLY COUNTRIES!



IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO NAME NAMES! BUT MY GOVERNMENT HEREBY SERVES WARNING! UNLESS THESE ATTACKS CEASE INSTANTLY, THEY WILL LEAD TO WAR!



I SUPPOSE YOU'VE HEARD THE NEWS! OUR LATEST CONFERENCE JUST BROKE UP IN ANOTHER VIOLENT ARGUMENT! THIS CAN'T KEEP UP MUCH LONGER, GENTLEMEN!



THE CRISIS IS GRAVER THAN THE PUBLIC REALIZES! SOON IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP WAR FROM BREAKING OUT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT THE SCORPION IS HOPING FOR!

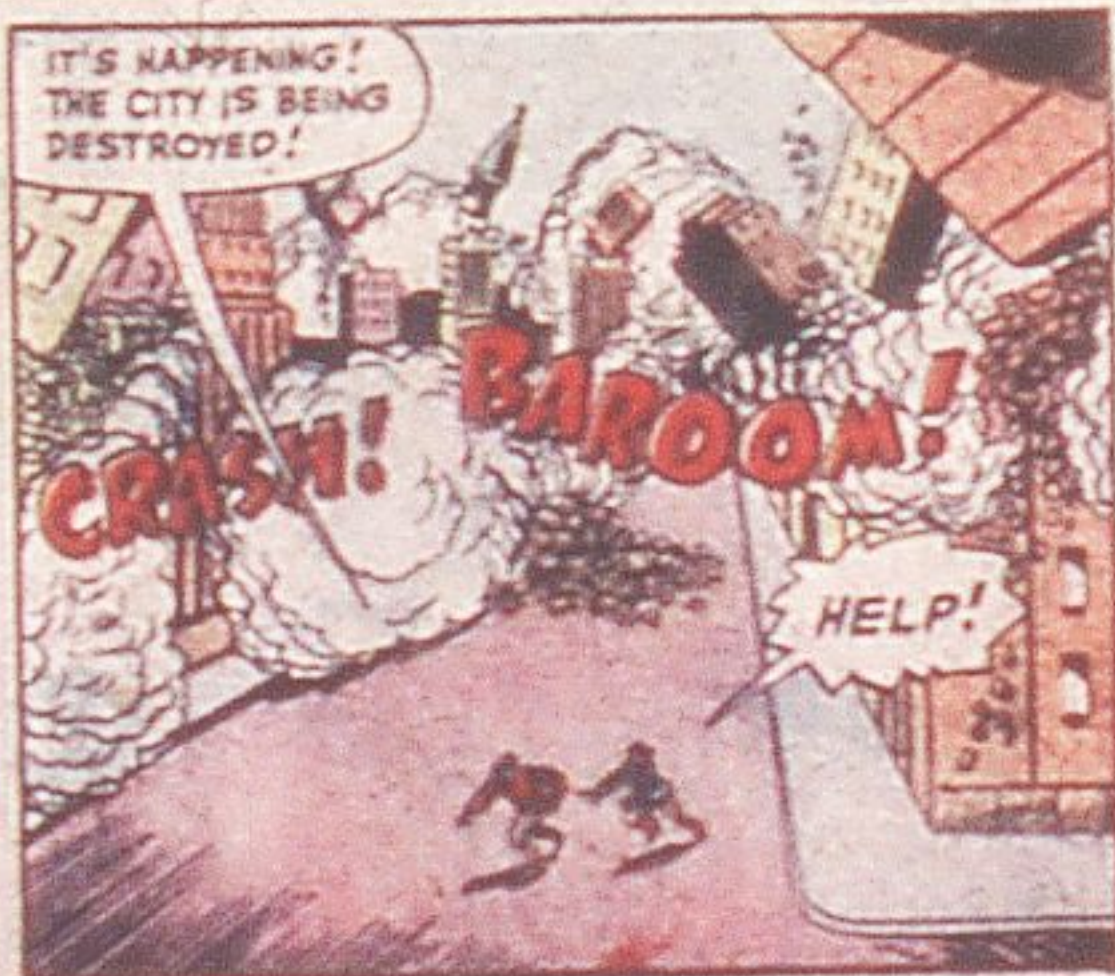
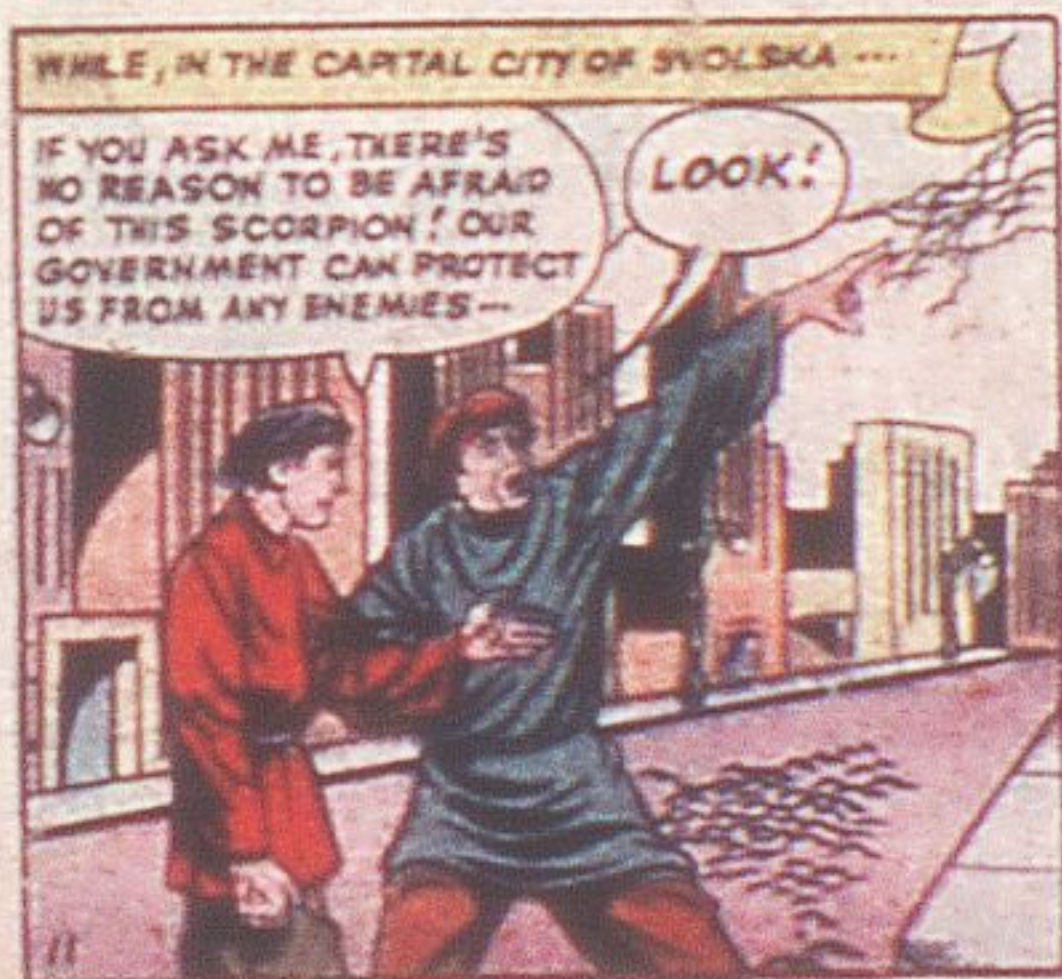
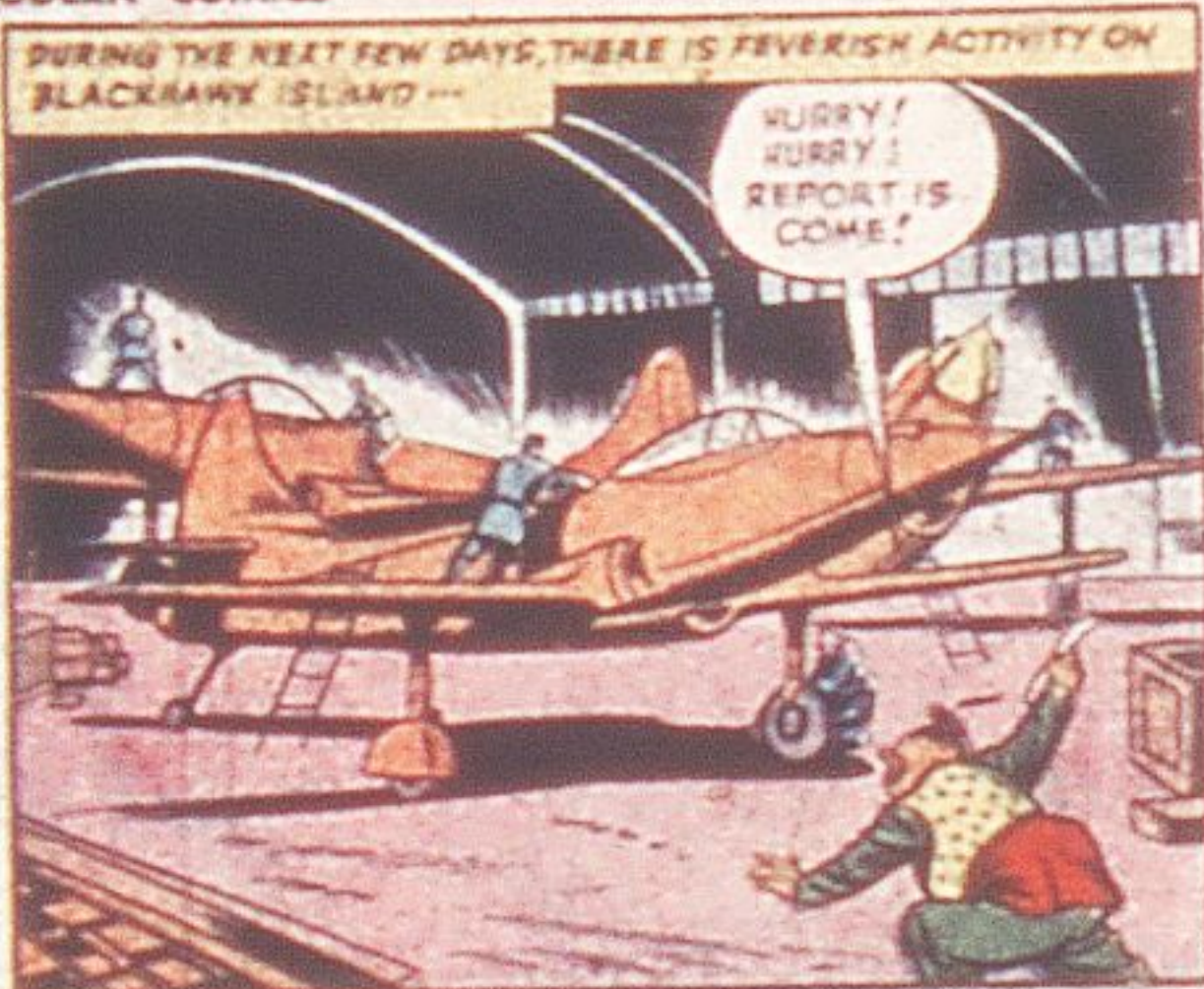


WE MUST BE DISAPPOINTED, BLACKHAWK! WE'VE UNCOVERED EVIDENCE THAT HIS NEXT ATTACK WILL BE DIRECTED AGAINST THE CAPITAL CITY OF SVOLSKA! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

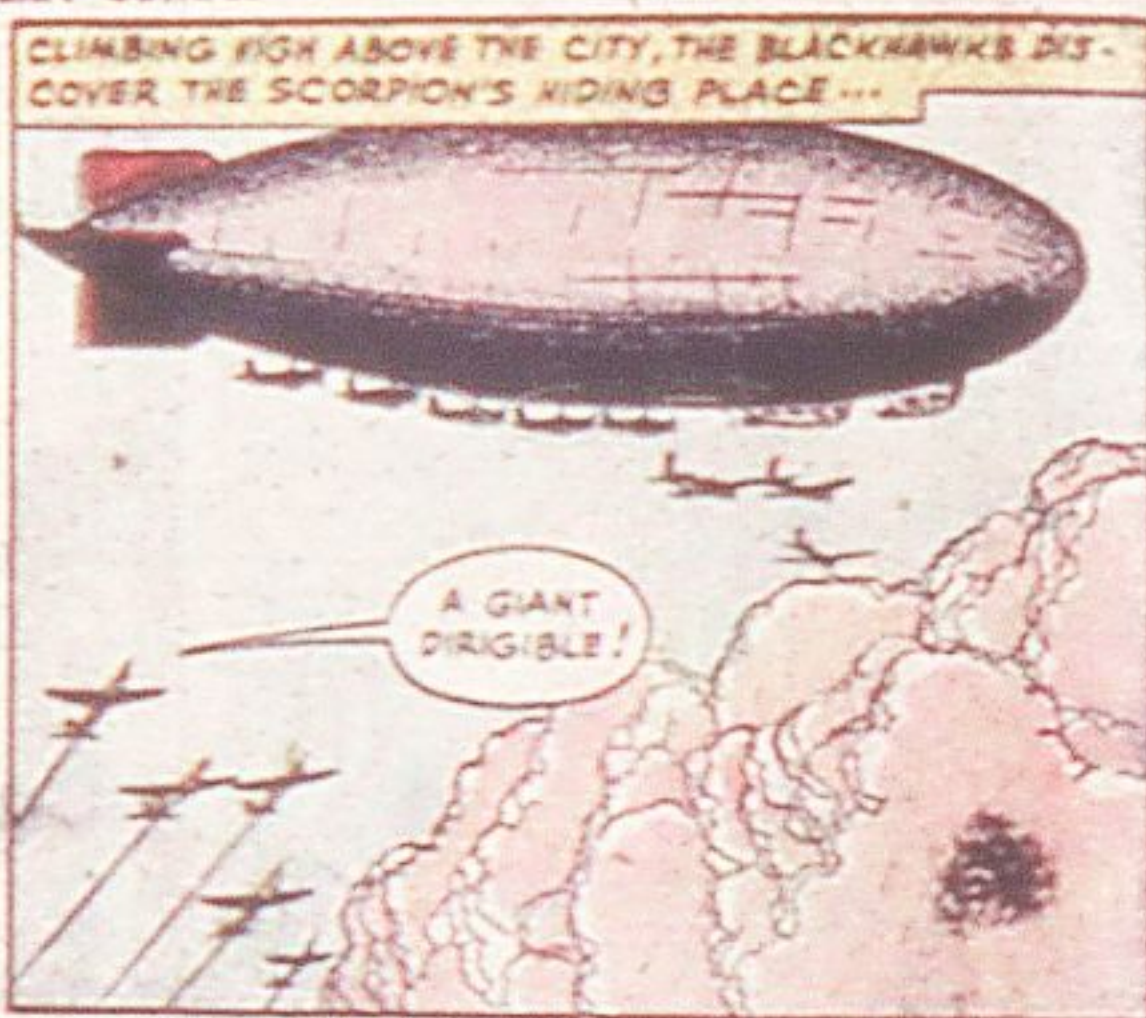
IT COULD BE THE MATCH THAT BLOWS UP THE POWDER KEG! MMM! THESE DOCUMENTS SEEM CONVINCING ENOUGH!















THEY KNOW THE WORST BY NOW! THEIR METAL DESTROYER WON'T WORK — BECAUSE THIS PLANE IS BUILT ENTIRELY OF PLYWOOD!



THAT BLASTED RAY FIXED MY GUNS, THOUGH! BUT THERE'S ONE SURE WAY OF RUNNING THAT OVER-GROWN SAUSAGE THROUGH THE GRINDER!



GERONIMO!



HE CRASHED US! WE'RE TRAPPED! WE'LL ALL BURN TO DEATH!



IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS! ALL MY PLANS! I'VE GOT TO — EEEEE!



IT'S THE SCORPION! I'D KNOW THAT DEVIL ANYWHERE! WELL, HE'LL GET DOWN AHEAD OF ME, BUT I DON'T ENVY HIM THE TRIP!

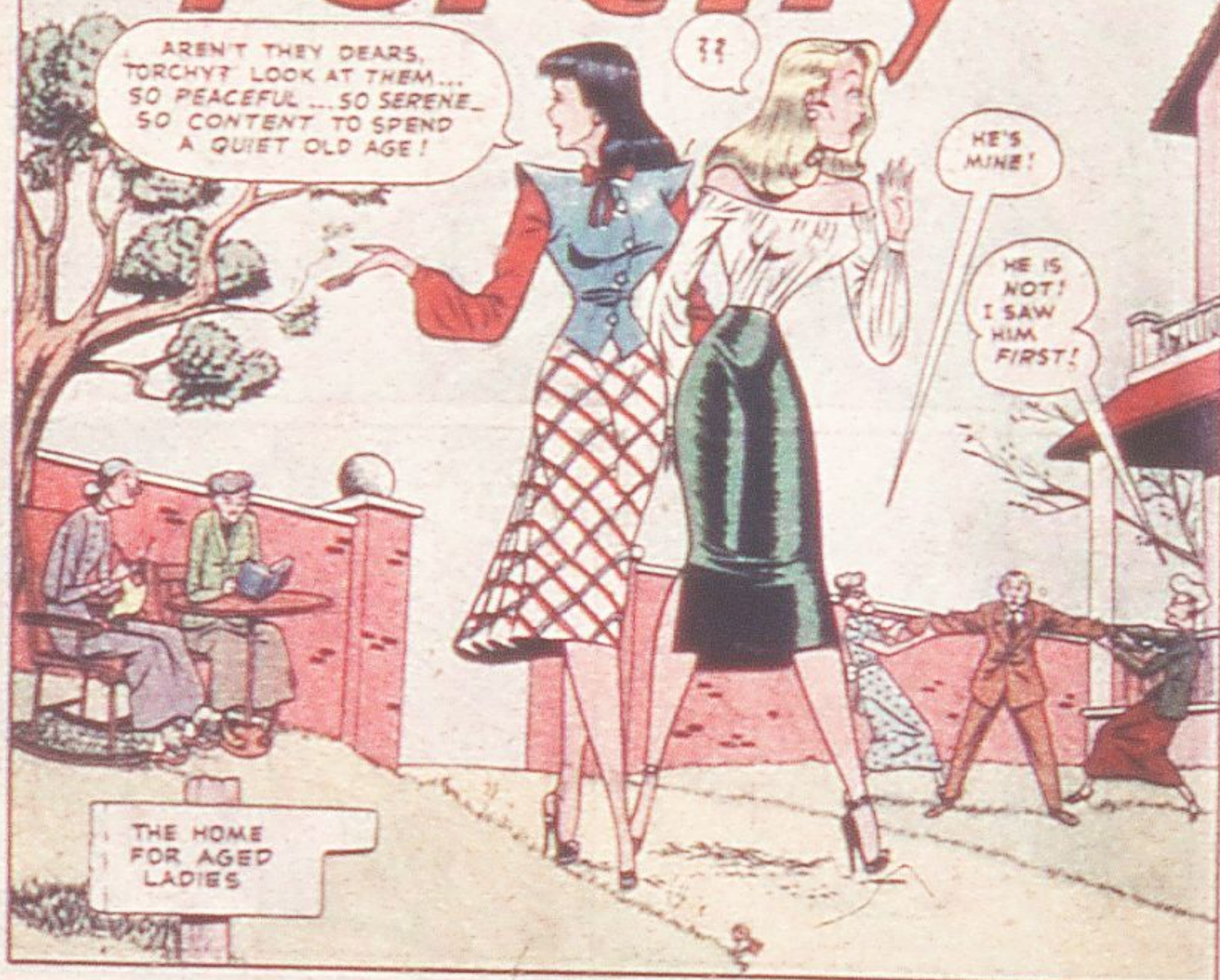
AND WITH THEIR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, THE BLACKHAWKS AGAIN WING TOWARD THEIR ISLAND —

NOW THE SCORPION'S PAID THE SCORE, WHAT'S ONE REPTILE LESS OR MORE — AGAINST THE BLACKHAWKS?

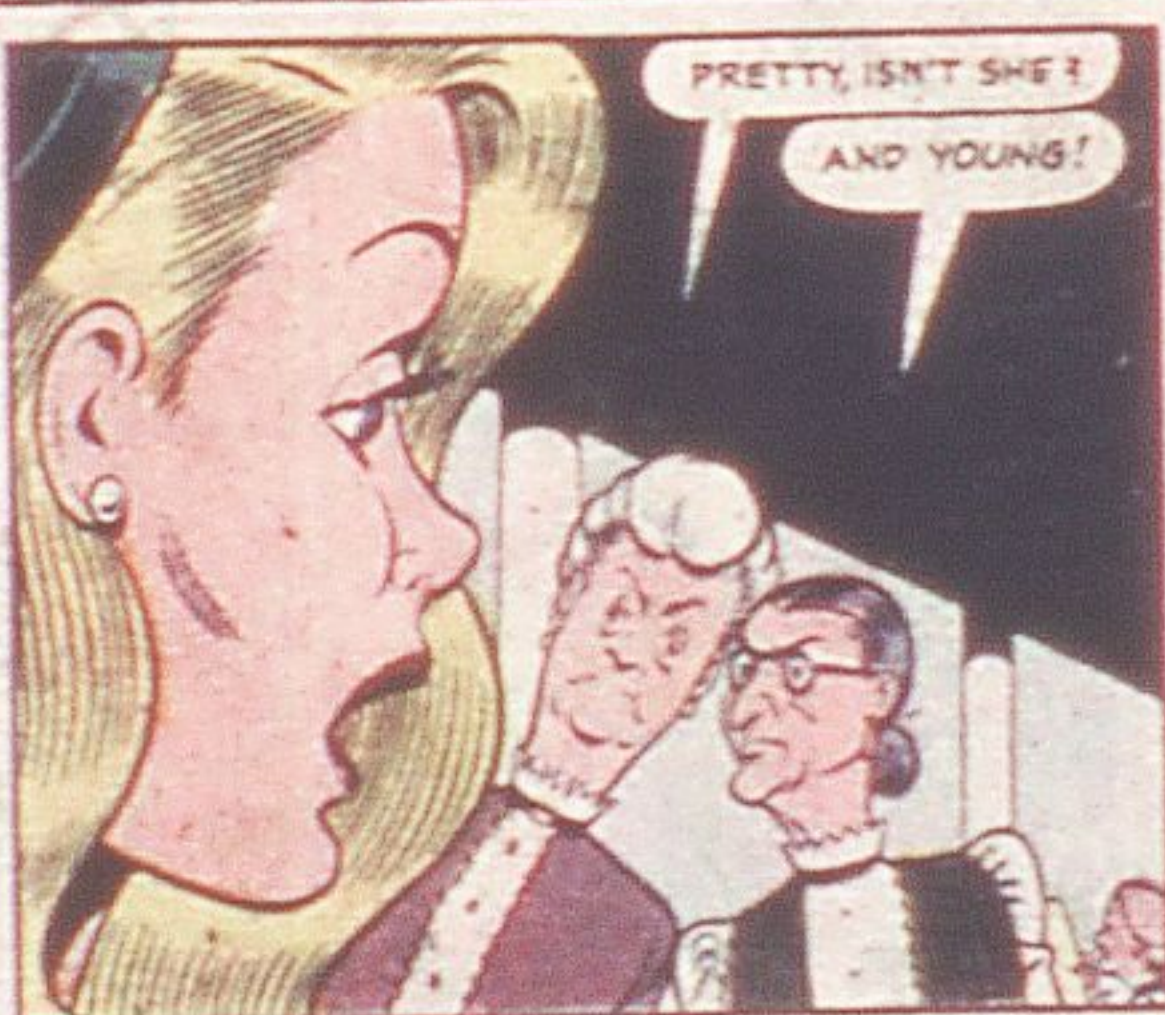




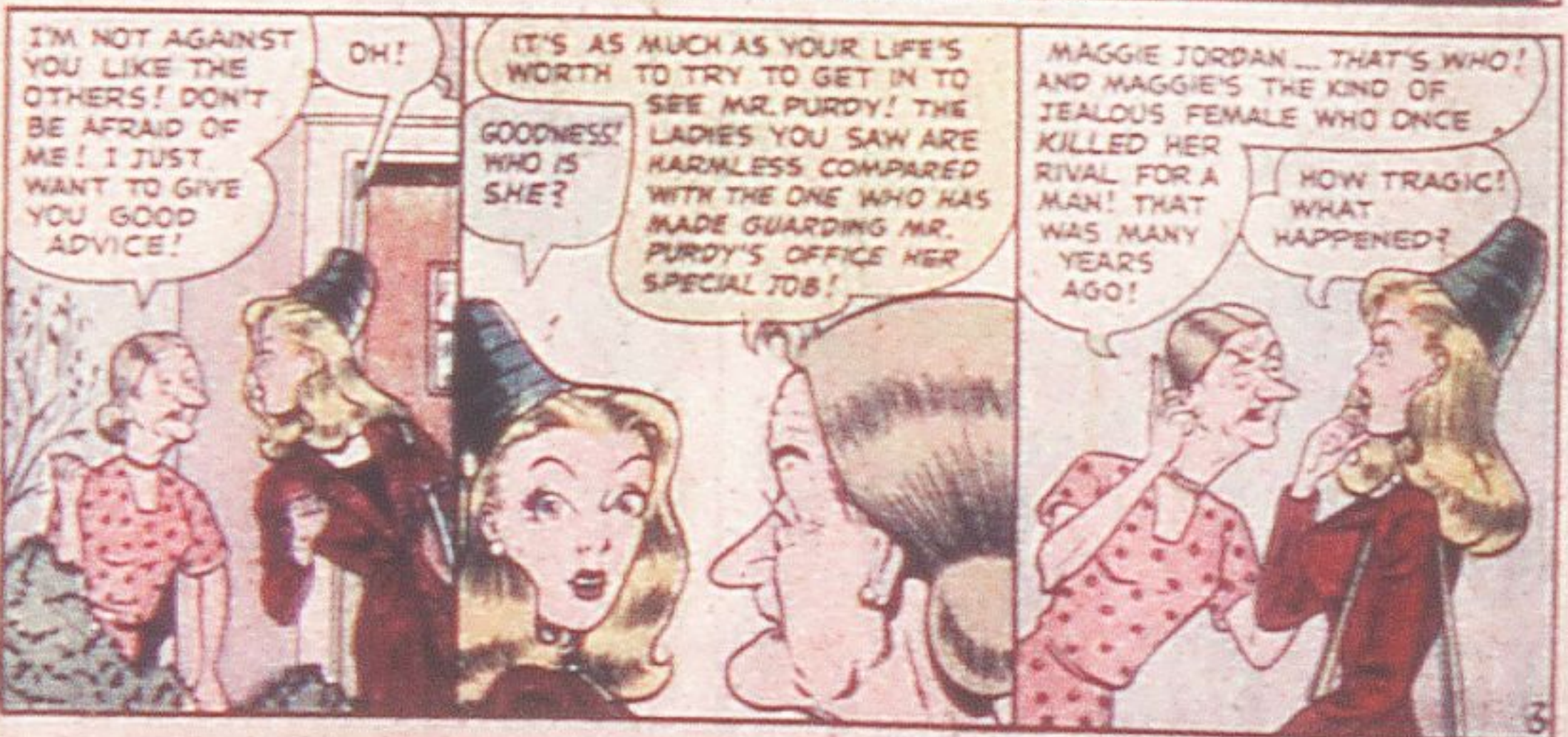
# Torchy













THEY DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON MAGGIE! SHE WAS ACQUITTED! THE YOUNG MAN WENT TO SEA AND DIED THERE!

AND YOU MEAN THIS LADY WON'T LET ANYBODY INTO MR. PURDY'S OFFICE?

THAT'S RIGHT! THE OTHER LADIES HAVE DECIDED THAT IF MR. PURDY EVER MARRIES IT MUST BE ONE OF THEM, BUT MAGGIE HAS GONE THEM ONE BETTER! SHE'S DECIDED IT CAN ONLY BE MAGGIE JORDAN! SO YOU'D BETTER GO HOME!

I CAN'T LET THAT STORY STOP ME! I'D LOOK LIKE A FOOL IF I TOLD MY GIRL FRIEND I WAS SCARED OUT OF DELIVERING THE CHECK!



I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS IS OVER!



WHEW! I'M HERE...AND NONE OF THEM HAS SPOTTED ME!



LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY?

AWRK!











# Will BRAGG



WILL! IT SAYS HERE YOU'RE ONLY SUPPOSED TO TAKE TEN PAGES!

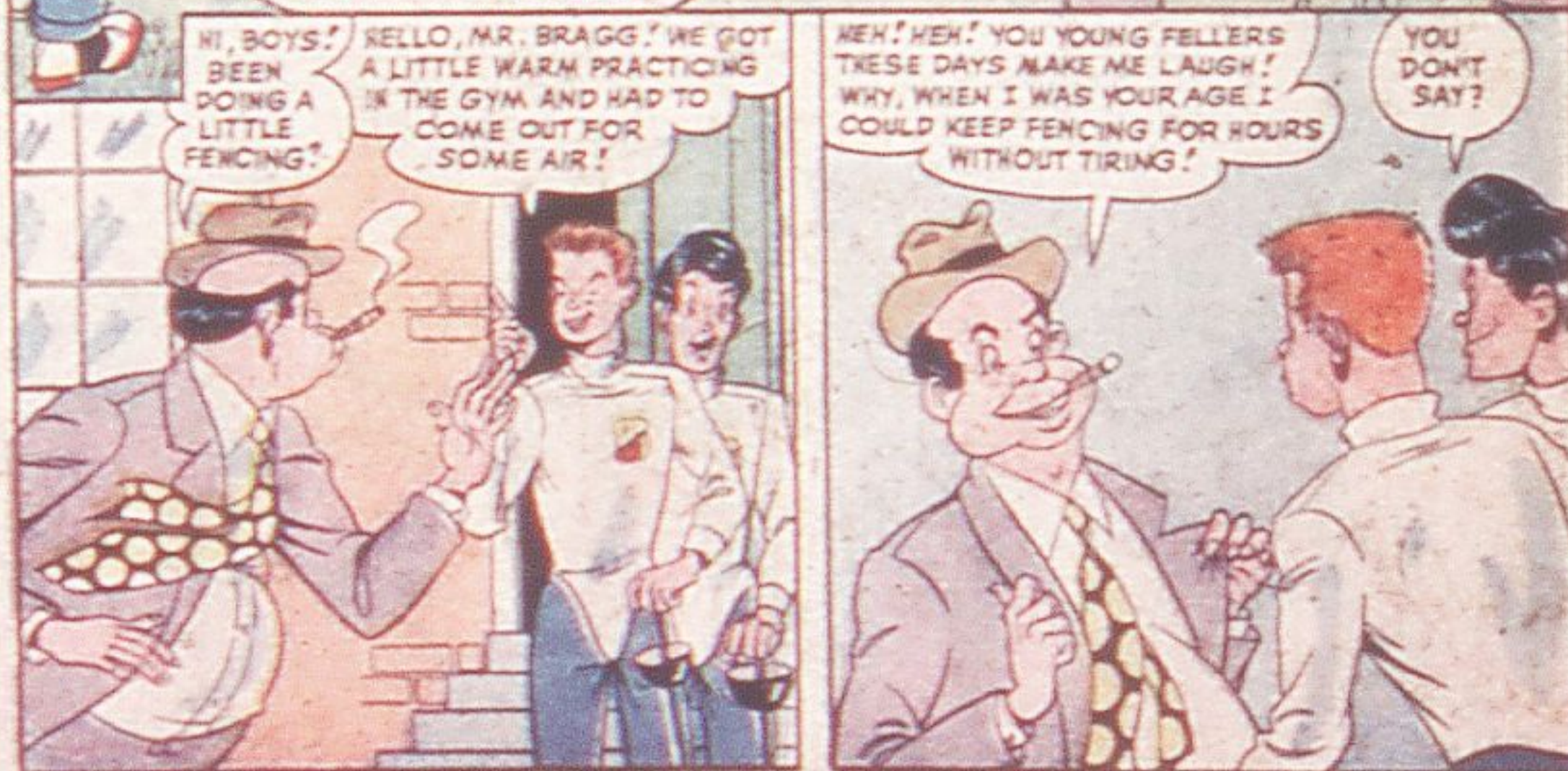
!GULP! I KNOW, GULLY! BUT I DON'T WANT TO MAKE IT TOO EASY FOR MYSELF! I'LL TAKE MY SHOT FROM ABOUT TWO THOUSAND PAGES!

HI, BOYS! BEEN DOING A LITTLE FENCING?

KELLO, MR. BRAGG! WE GOT A LITTLE WARM PRACTICING IN THE GYM AND HAD TO COME OUT FOR SOME AIR!

HEH! HEH! YOU YOUNG FELLERS THESE DAYS MAKE ME LAUGH! WHY, WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE I COULD KEEP FENCING FOR HOURS WITHOUT TIRING!

YOU DON'T SAY?





YES, SIR! IT WAS JUST SECOND NATURE TO ME! CAME IN MIGHTY HANDY, TOO, IN LATER YEARS! MANY'S THE DUEL I FOUGHT IN A FOREIGN LAND!

NOT REALLY!



NEVER LOST ONE, EITHER! AH, THE PEOPLE I TRAVELLED WITH IN THOSE DAYS COULD TELL YOU SOME AMAZING STORIES ABOUT MY DEEDS ON THE FIELD OF HONOR! WELL, SO LONG, BOYS!

SO LONG, MR. BRAGG!



THAT OLD BAG OF WIND! IF HE EVER WELD A FOIL IN HIS LIFE, I'LL EAT ONE!

I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING FUNNIER THAN WATCHING WILL BRAGG IN A DUEL!



BOY, DOES THAT GIVE ME AN IDEA FOR SHOWING HIM UP! YOU KNOW BARON DE POMME, THE WORLD-FAMOUS SWORDSMAN, IS COMING HERE TO LECTURE TO THE FENCING CLUB NEXT WEEK!

SURE, WHAT ABOUT IT?



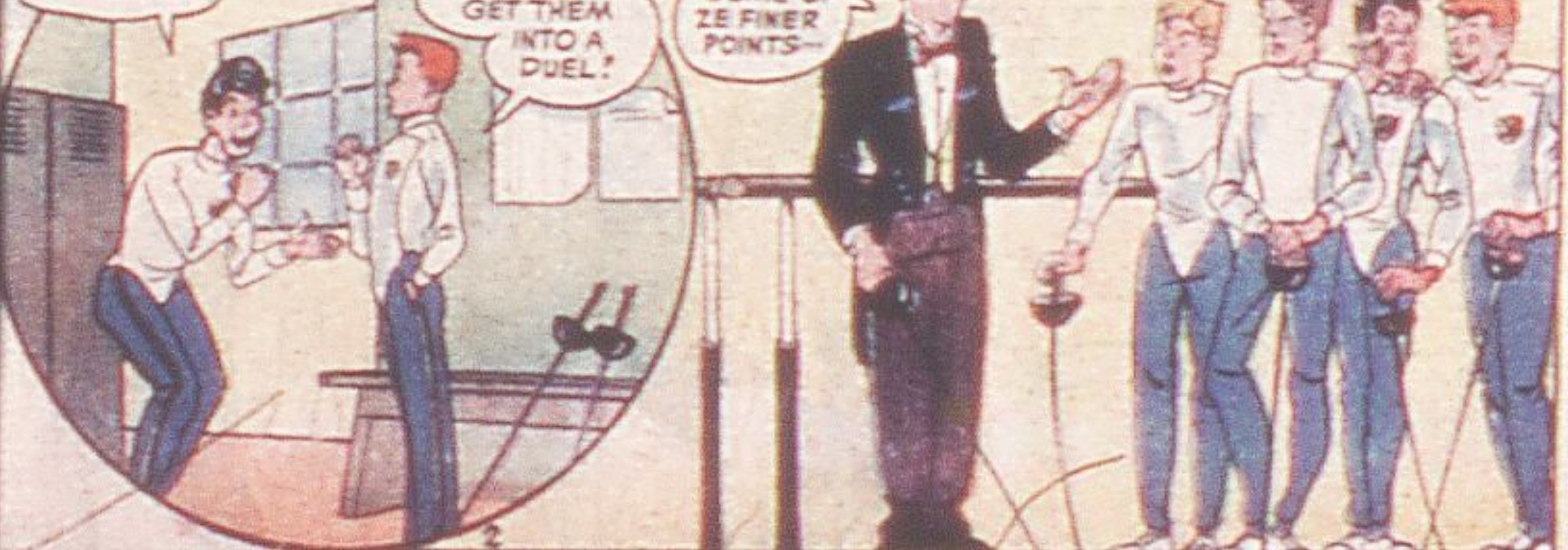
IF WE CAN FIX IT SO WILL GETS INTO A DUEL WITH HIM, WE'LL HAVE A LAUGH THAT'LL LAST A MONTH!

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, BUT IT'LL TAKE SOME DOING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET THEM INTO A DUEL!

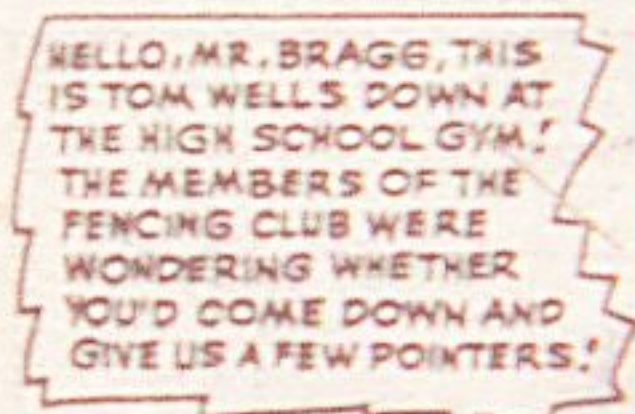
THE FOLLOWING WEEK, IN THE HIGH SCHOOL GYM...

NOW, MESSIEURS, TO DEMONSTRATE SOME OF ZE FINER POINTS--

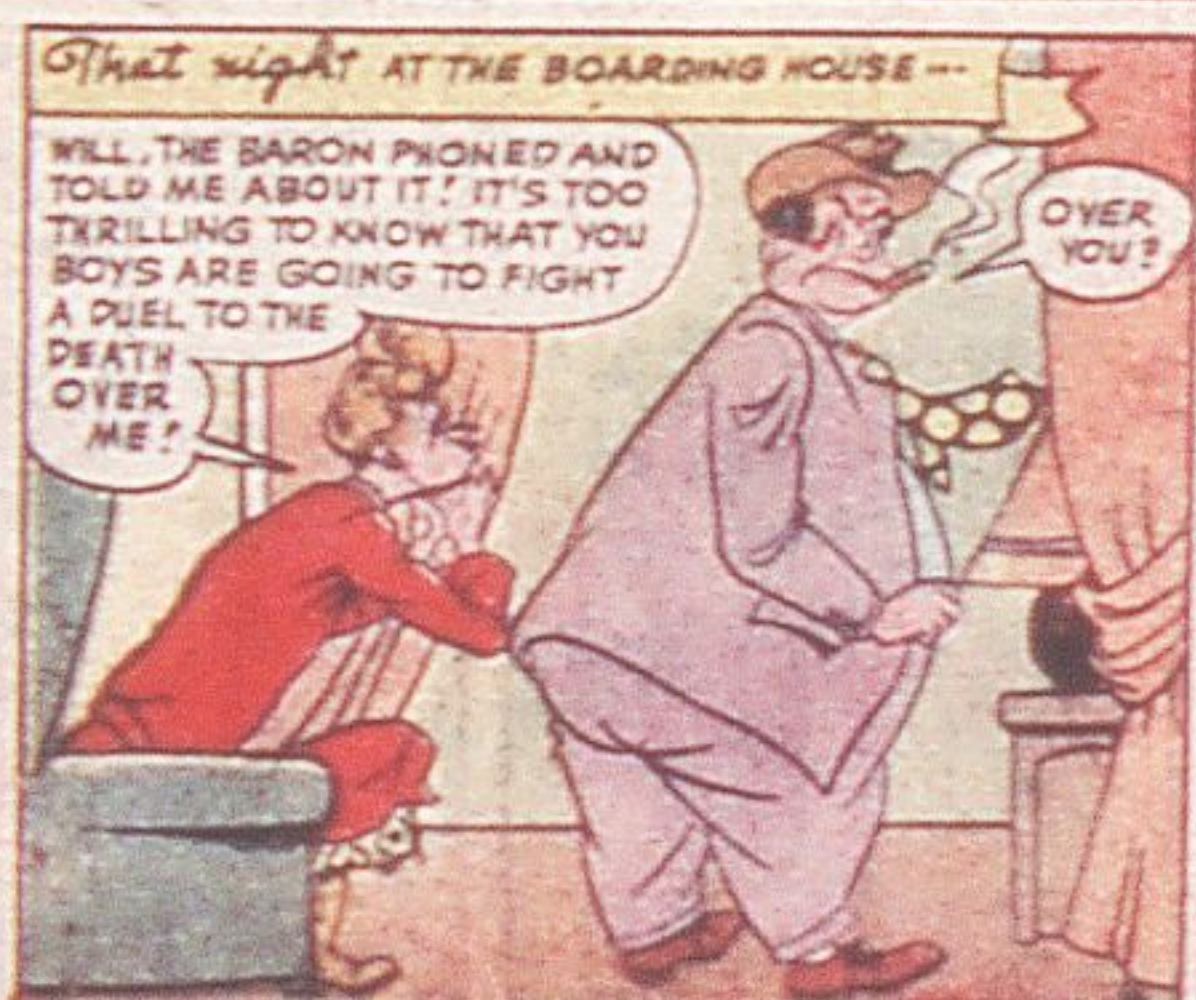
PSST! PHONE WILL BRAGG NOW AND GET HIM DOWN HERE!

















# ISLE of FURY

THE Blackhawk squadron came in low across the long Pacific swell, so that the mysterious island seemed to rise out of the sea to greet their eyes. From a higher level it had seemed barren and empty. From this angle they could see, silhouetted against the skyline, the outline of camouflaged roofs and sheds.

"Attention Blackhawks!" The call flashed over the radio contact system to all planes as Blackhawk himself spoke into his mike. "Cross low and try to spot details. Don't, under any circumstances, fire a shot of any kind or drop anything on the island. Is that clear?"

"Oui," came the puzzled voice of Andre. "but Blackhawk, what eef ze mysterious builders fire on us? Zen we are permitted to return ze fire, are we not?"

"Absolutely not," Blackhawk barked. "I repeat: don't fire a shot at anything on or around that island. Not even a pistol shot."

"Nuts," Chuck muttered into his own mike, and big Olaf growled, "Yimminy, I yust love being shot at ven I can't shoot back."

They were directly over the island and then, without warning, a ring of fire seemed to erupt from camouflaged gun-nests. The air around the squadron bucked to the burst of ack-ack fire. One of the Blackhawk planes suddenly fell off on one wing, righted itself sluggishly and then began falling toward the island in a long, drifting glide.

"It's Stanislaus," Chuck yelled. "They konked out his engine. Now let us paste those babies flat before he lands, Blackhawk."

"No," Blackhawk cried again. "No firing. Circle while I cross the island once and then follow me down. We've got to land and try to rescue Stanislaus. But no shooting—not even a pistol."

Disregarding their wails of puzzlement and anger, Blackhawk kicked his ship around and came back over the island, weaving through the new curtain of fire that sprang up. At the proper moment his gloved hand tugged a lever on the control panel and a burst of black, oily vapor plumed out behind his plane.

Zooming up, he watched the black cloud spread and settle until the whole island was blanketed. He saw the shell bursts cease, saw Stanislaus' plane vanish into that darkness and

then he signalled for the descent, repeating again his warning about firing no shots.

On the island runway the dark cloud was thin enough to let them land safely. One after another the Blackhawk planes rolled up to a halt and the blue uniformed figures swarmed out. Olaf loomed above the others. "Vot is das meaning, Blackhawk? Vy can't ve yust shoot dese devils and rescue Stanislaus?"

"No time to explain now," Blackhawk rapped. "Follow me. Fists but no guns."

Suddenly figures loomed out of the cloud, a knot of men in odd uniforms. They were choking, coughing, seemingly confused by the vapor. With yells, the Blackhawks fell on them and for a few minutes the fight was desperate and bitter. Oddly, although the attackers carried guns, none of them fired a shot.

Blackhawk, singling out a burly leader, drove him back with a whirlwind of punches and flattened him with a last furious drive. He whirled to see little Chop Chop gleefully sitting astride the last figure and hammering his head onto the paved runway with vigor. The fight was over.

Suddenly Stanislaus came bursting through the rising cloud. "My ship is okay," he shouted. "It was only an oil line and that is fixed."

"Then we're in full possession, I guess," Blackhawk said soberly. "I think there are no more defenders on the island."

"What was the idea of making us take it the hard way?" Chuck demanded. "We might have been shot up plenty with no chance of fighting back."

Blackhawk smiled faintly. "If you'd fired one wild shot, Chuck, none of us would have had a chance. You see, this is a secret atomic energy plant, built by an enemy of society. I got a tip on it and we were fired at before I could give you details. One wild shot might have wrecked their machinery and started an atomic chain reaction that would have blown up us and the island, too."

"Brother," Chuck said fervently, mopping his forehead. "Am I glad the first law of the Blackhawks is complete obedience. If I'd let myself go, back there, we'd have all been goners. I had my guns sighted right on that central building."



# EZRA



WHERE'RE YOU GOING, EZRA? I THOUGHT WE HAD A DATE THIS AFTERNOON!

DON'T BOTHER ME NOW, MYRNA! CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVE A DATE WITH AN ANGEL?



CREEPS! THAT DILSBURY'S PULLED ANOTHER FAST ONE! IT'S GETTING SO I NEVER HAVE MYRNA TO MYSELF ANY MORE!



SALUTATIONS, SENSATION! I SEE WE HAVE A FULL HOUSE TODAY!

ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE, EZRA! COME IN!

HI, KNUCKLE-HEAD-- HOW'D YOU GET PAST THE CENSOR?



KIYA, GOON! THE HOME FOR THE FEEBLE-MINDED IS DOWN THE STREET!

BOYS! CAN'T WE MAKE THIS A PEACEFUL AFTERNOON FOR ONCE?



I JUST CAME TO ASK YOU  
TO THE FALL DANCE  
SATURDAY NIGHT,  
MYRNA!

YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE,  
DROOP...THE YOUNG  
LADY HAS CONSENTED  
TO GO WITH ME!

THAT'S NOT TRUE, DEAN...  
YOU WERE JUST ASKING ME  
WHEN EZRA CAME IN!

WELL, IN THAT  
CASE...WHAT  
SAY, PIGEON?



MY ANSWER IS  
YES... TO  
BOTH OF YOU!  
WE CAN MAKE A  
FOURSOME WITH  
MY COUSIN  
KATE!

THAT TALL, GANGLY  
KID WITH PIGTAILS  
WHO VISITED YOU  
A COUPLE OF  
YEARS AGO? OH,  
NO!

THAT'S A VERY  
SENSIBLE IDEA,  
MYRNA...I'LL  
TAKE YOU, AND  
EZRA'LL CONVOY  
COUSIN KATE!

WHAT GIVES? I'LL  
TAKE MY FAIR  
SHARE OF KATE,  
BUT YOU'RE NOT  
GONNA STICK ME  
WITH HER THE  
WHOLE NIGHT!

I'M DISAPPOINTED IN  
YOU BOYS! IF YOU'RE  
GOING TO TAKE THAT  
ATTITUDE, I'LL GIVE  
YOU BOTH THE **BUSY**  
**SIGNAL!**



CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE, MYRNA?  
OF COURSE, WE'LL BE GLAD TO  
SQUIRE BOTH OF YOU!

YOU  
DARLINGS!  
I KNEW YOU  
WOULDN'T LET ME  
DOWN!

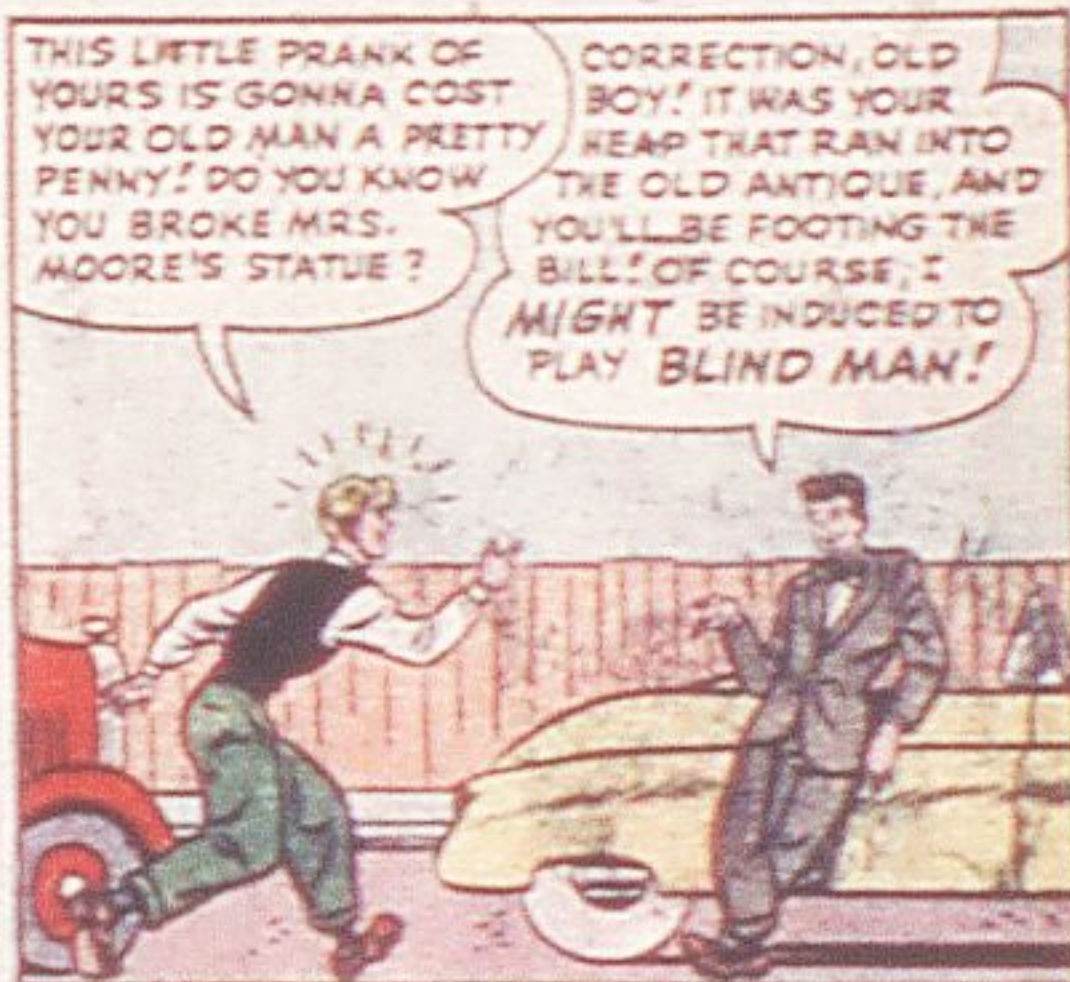
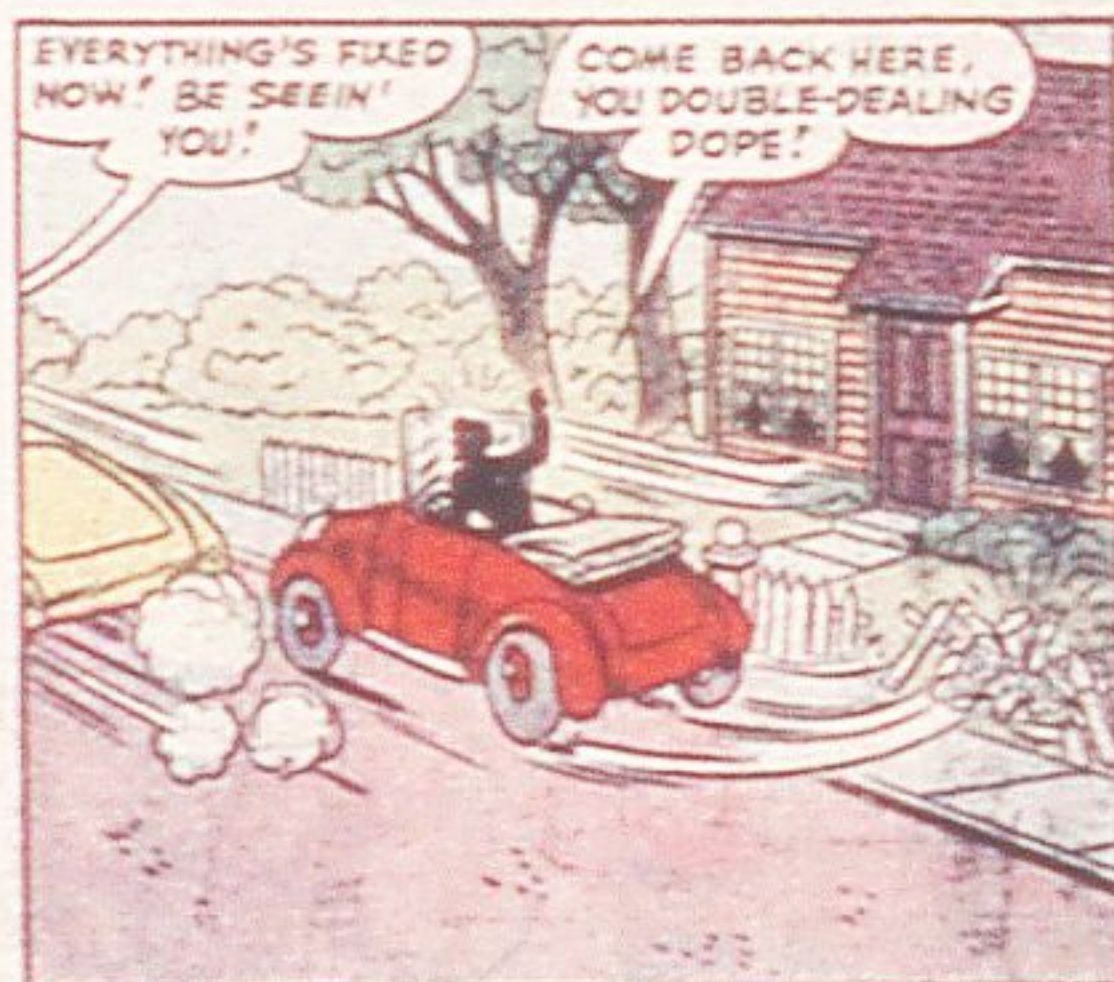
WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE  
OF HEART, DILSBURY? IT'S  
NOT LIKE YOU!

YOU DO  
ME AN  
INJUSTICE,  
EZRA!

I'LL THINK OF  
SOME WAY TO  
PUT IT OVER  
ON THIS GOON!









SATURDAY NIGHT...

I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY DECIDED TO SEE THINGS MY WAY! NOW REMEMBER, COUSIN KATE IS YOUR HEADACHE!

SOME DAY I'M GONNA PAY YOU BACK FOR THIS LITTLE SCHEME, DILSBURY!



COME IN, BOYS... THE GIRLS'LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE!

[GULP! ER...HELLO, MRS. MOORE!



DID YOU FIND OUT WHO SMASHED YOUR GARDEN STATUE, MRS. MOORE?

NOT YET, DEAN... BUT I WON'T REST UNTIL I FIND OUT WHO IT IS!



IT MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A SHOCK!

YES, IT WAS! I HAD GROWN QUITE... ER... USED TO IT THROUGH THE YEARS!

[GULP! IT'S GETTING HOT IN HERE, ISN'T IT?



HELLO, BOYS! HOPE WE DIDN'T KEEP YOU WAITING!

COUSIN KATE, YOU REMEMBER EZRA AND DEAN DILSBURY, JR. DON'T YOU?

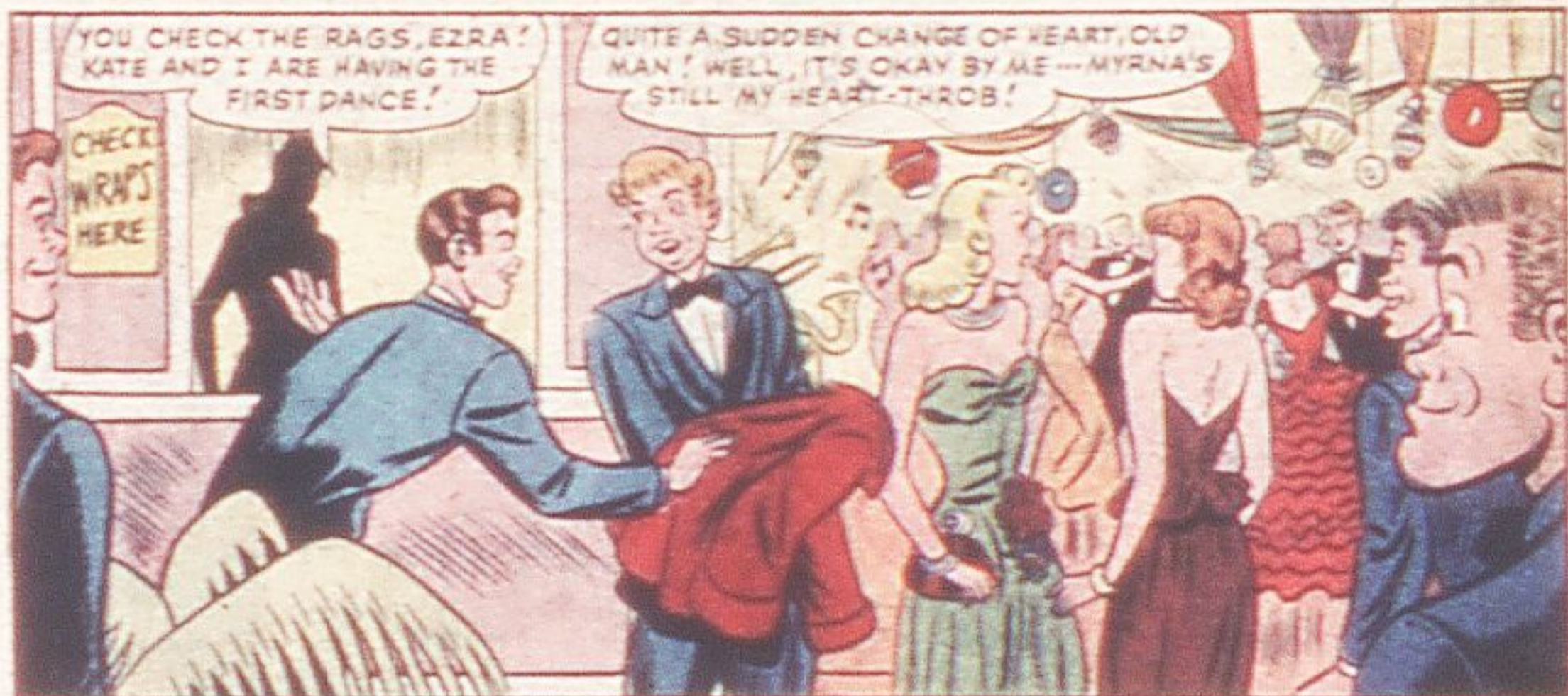
OF COURSE I DO... HI, BOYS!

HUH? COUSIN KATE SURE HAS CHANGED!

WHEW! DID YOU EVER SEE A DREAM WALKING? HOW ARE YOU, COUSIN KATE?









...SO THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED, MYRNA! BUT I'LL BUY ANOTHER STATUE FOR YOUR MOTHER. IF I HAVE TO WORK A YEAR FOR IT!



THAT'S THE FUNNIEST STORY I'VE HEARD IN A LONG TIME! OR, WAIT! MOTHER HEARS ABOUT THIS!



I DON'T CATCH IT, PIGEON—WHAT'S THE PITCH?

MOTHER'S HATED THAT UGLY THING EVER SINCE DADDY GAVE IT TO HER FOR AN ANNIVERSARY GIFT! BUT SHE NEVER HAD THE COURAGE TO GET RID OF IT!



HONEST, DREAMBOAT, I FEEL 20 YEARS YOUNGER! C'MON, LET'S DANCE!



Next day...



HI, DADDY!

HELLO, KIDS! SAY, WILL YOU BOYS GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS?

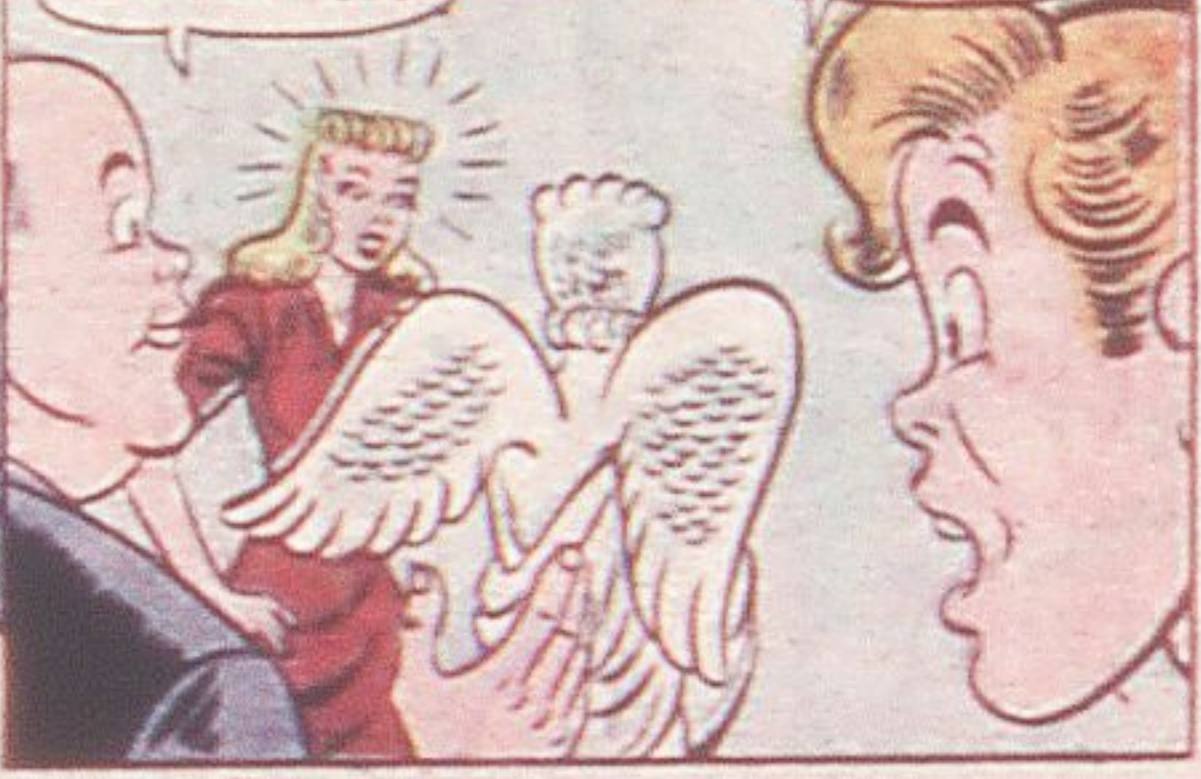
GOSH, IT'S HEAVY, MR. MOORE! WHAT'VE YOU GOT HERE—AN ELEPHANT?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY—BUT YOU'RE GETTING WARM! LET'S UNWRAP IT!



I KNOW HOW DISAPPOINTED MY WIFE MUST HAVE BEEN WHEN THE OTHER ONE WAS BROKEN, SO I BOUGHT HER THIS NEW ONE—AS A SURPRISE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME SHE'LL BE MORE THAN SURPRISED!





# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



SPOILING THE  
GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER UP THE RIVER—UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO WATCH THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!



BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!



THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN

... ALL BRAKES DOWN FOR EMERGENCY STOP... WRECKED BRIDGE IMMEDIATELY AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED SAVED OUR LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE GANGSTERS— THANKS TO THE BOYS HERE TIPPING US OFF TO THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF WE ALL HADN'T BEEN RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!** GET YOUR COPY TODAY AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S **FREE!**

**U.S. ROYAL**  
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America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

Serving Through Science



A QUALITY ROMANCE PUBLICATION

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YOU'LL  
GET THE  
BEST!



THRILLING TALES PLUS THE  
FINEST ILLUSTRATIONS  
MAKE THESE MAGAZINES  
THE MOST POPULAR  
IN THE FIELD!

GET THE BEST  
GET  
QUALITY



On sale on your  
favorite newsstand!



# PRIZES FOR YOU!



A beautiful Wrist Watch. Your choice of Boy's or Girl's Model. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



Famous Chemistry Set. For interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order



Complete Ukulele with easy to play instruction book. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Your choice of Bride or Bride-maid Doll. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



A beautiful Wrist Watch. Your choice of Boy's or Girl's Model. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs



17 Piece School Outfit. Pencils stamped with YOUR NAME. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Gilbert's Famous Erector Set. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus 75c.



HUBBA HUBBA Likes Cycles of never-ending light for your bike. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



A boy shooting a 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$9.00.



Boy's Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



ELECTRIC GRAPH. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$9.50



BOYS! GIRLS! SEND COUPON TODAY, RECEIVE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET THESE FINE PRIZES.



HEY, THAT'S A NICE CAMERA, BUT DON'T THEY COST A LOT?



IT DIDN'T? HOW COME?



THAT SOUNDS EASY, NOW SEND NO MONEY, THEY TRUST YOU.



SEE, IT REALLY CAN PROVE WASN'T A LIE! OF YOURS! CAME ALREADY.



HERE'S A GIFT FOR YOUR MOTHER.

OUR 31st YEAR

## LOOK THEM OVER - TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of boys and girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 74 Sparkling Xmas Sticks. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book or, if you prefer, take 1/3 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can, too, to start NOW. What a thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 40 swell prizes to choose from — and they're all so easy to get!

Mail the coupon today for Christmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK, tell us what prize you want.

Send no money—we trust you!

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

MANY MORE PRIZES FOR YOU—SEE THE BIG PRIZE BOOK!

Tool Kit • Electric Football Game • Jewelry • Electric Train • Archery Set • Pocket Watch • Stencil Arts • Also Gifts for Mother and Dad

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_